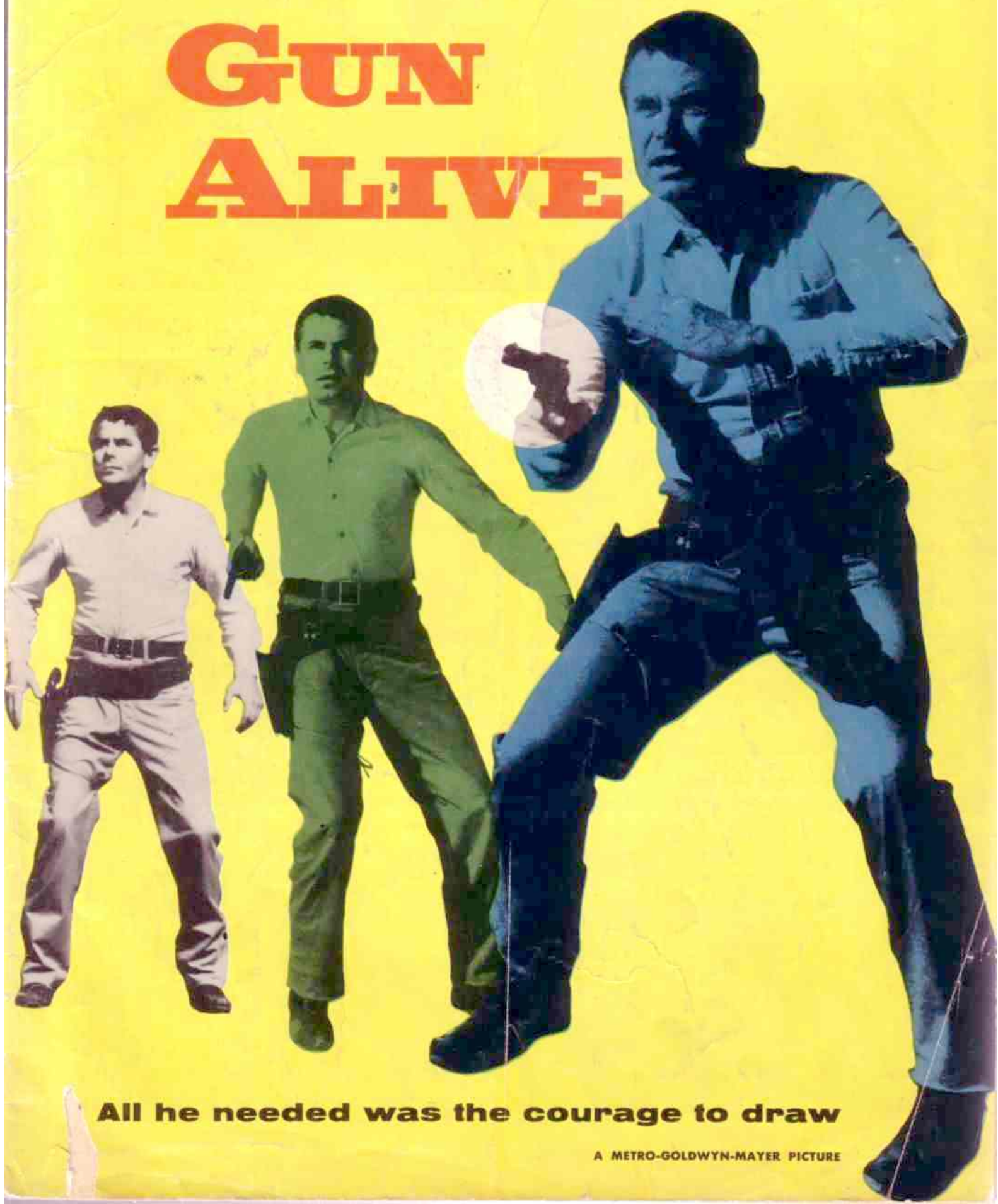


**DELL**

NO. 741

10¢

# THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE



**All he needed was the courage to draw**

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE



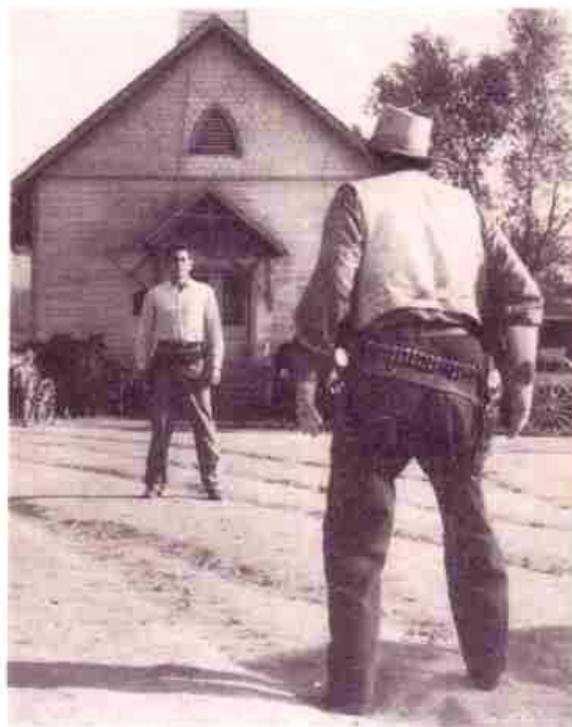
1. All Cross Creek felt shielded by, "the fastest gun alive."



2. But storekeeper George Temple was at war . . . with his own courage.



3. Until Vinnie Harold, a gunslinger with a reputation, blazed into town.



4. And George Temple had to face him, . . . to decide a town's fate.

MGM presents

## THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE

Starring

**GLENN FORD • JEANNE CRAIN • BRODERICK CRAWFORD**

with **RUSS TAMBLYN** Screen play by **FRANK D. GILROY** and **RUSSELL ROUSE**

Based Upon the Story "THE LAST NOTCH" by **FRANK D. GILROY** Directed by **RUSSELL ROUSE**

Produced by **CLARENCE GREENE** A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE, No. 741. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. © 1956 by Loew's Incorporated. Based on the M-G-M motion picture, "The Fastest Gun Alive." All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Screen play by Frank D. Gilroy and Russell Rouse. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.



# THE FASTEST GUN ALIVE

THREE HORSEMEN RIDE INTO THE TOWN OF SILVER SPRINGS ON A GRIM QUEST.

TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE THREE MEN, MR. McGOVERN. APPEARS TO ME THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WIND.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. SPINK. THOSE HARDCASES ARE ON THE PROD.



HOMBRE, I'M LOOKING FOR CLINT FALLON. WHERE'LL I FIND HIM?

HE MI-MIGHT BE AT THE CAFÉ DOWN THE STREET.



I'M LOOKING FOR FALLON. THEY TELL ME HE MIGHT BE INSIDE.

I'LL TELL HIM YOU'RE OUT HERE, STRANGER!



SECONDS LATER...  
I'M FALLON. YOU THE ONE I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT? THE ONE THAT'S BEEN LOOKING SO HARD FOR ME?

YEH! YOU'RE THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR. THEY SAY YOU'RE FASTER THAN ME ON THE DRAW--



AND YOU AIM TO SEE IF IT'S TRUE?

PLEASE! PLEASE, SOMEBODY-- GET ME AWAY FROM HERE. THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!











REMEMBER--SOME-  
WHERE, SOMEPLACE, THERE'S  
ALWAYS A FASTER GUN! NO  
MATTER HOW FAST YOU ARE,  
**THERE'S SOMEONE  
FASTER!**

**T**HAT SAME MORNING IN THE DISTANT  
TOWN OF CROSS CREEK, ANOTHER "HARD-  
CASE IS ON  
THE PROD...



**BANG! BANG!** THIS  
SURE IS A SWELL GUN  
I WHITTLED! RECKON  
I'LL SHOW IT TO MY  
FRIEND, MR. TEMPLE!



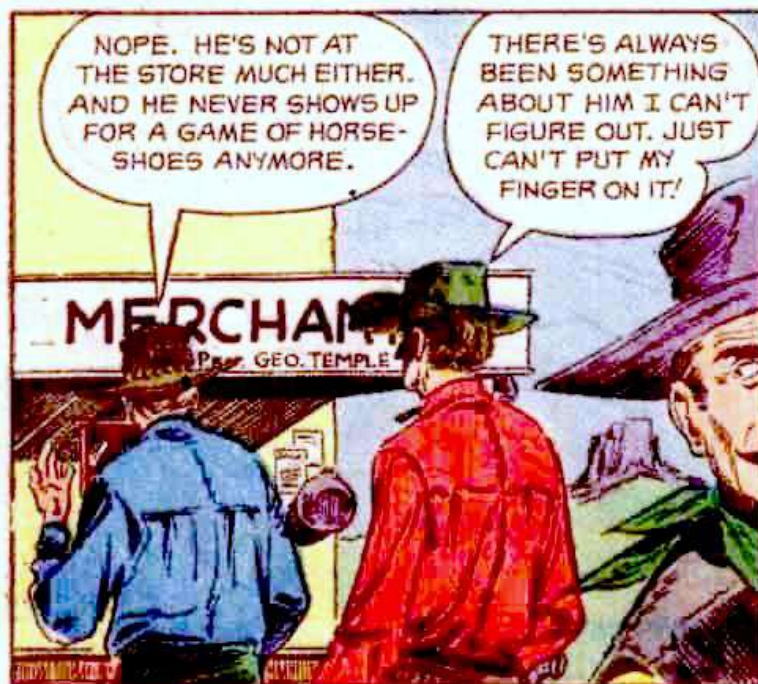
HOWDY, MR.  
DOOLITTLE. HAVE  
YOU SEEN MR.  
TEMPLE?

NOPE! HAVEN'T SEEN  
HIM TODAY, BOBBY. MATTER  
OF FACT, I HAVEN'T SEEN  
MUCH OF HIM IN THE LAST  
WEEK OR SO!



COME TO  
THINK OF IT, HE'S  
BEEN KEEPING TO  
HIMSELF AN AWFUL  
LOT LATELY!

GUESS  
HE'S BUSY AT  
HIS STORE.



NOPE. HE'S NOT AT  
THE STORE MUCH EITHER.  
AND HE NEVER SHOWS UP  
FOR A GAME OF HORSE-  
SHOES ANYMORE.

THERE'S ALWAYS  
BEEN SOMETHING  
ABOUT HIM I CAN'T  
FIGURE OUT. JUST  
CAN'T PUT MY  
FINGER ON IT!



LOOK HERE,  
HARVEY--GEORGE  
IS MY BEST  
FRIEND.

NOW, LOU-- HE  
**HAS** BEEN ACTING  
STRANGE LATELY. JUST  
YESTERDAY ED PETERS  
SAW GEORGE ALL ALONE  
ON PINE RIDGE, JUST SIT-  
TING AND STARING OUT  
OVER THE HILL.



THEY'RE RIGHT!  
GEORGE HAS BEEN ACT-  
ING MIGHTY PECULIAR LATELY.  
MAYBE I'D BETTER  
LOOK INTO THIS!



MORNING, DORA. I'LL HAVE  
A SACK OF TOBACCO. BY THE WAY,  
IS GEORGE AROUND?

WHY, NO, LOU. HE  
LEFT EARLY THIS  
MORNING.



I HAVEN'T SEEN MUCH  
OF GEORGE LATELY... AND  
DOC JENNINGS TELLS ME  
YOUR LIGHTS HAVE BEEN  
ON LATE FOR THE PAST  
FEW NIGHTS. ANYTHING  
WRONG, DORA?

I-I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN,  
LOU!

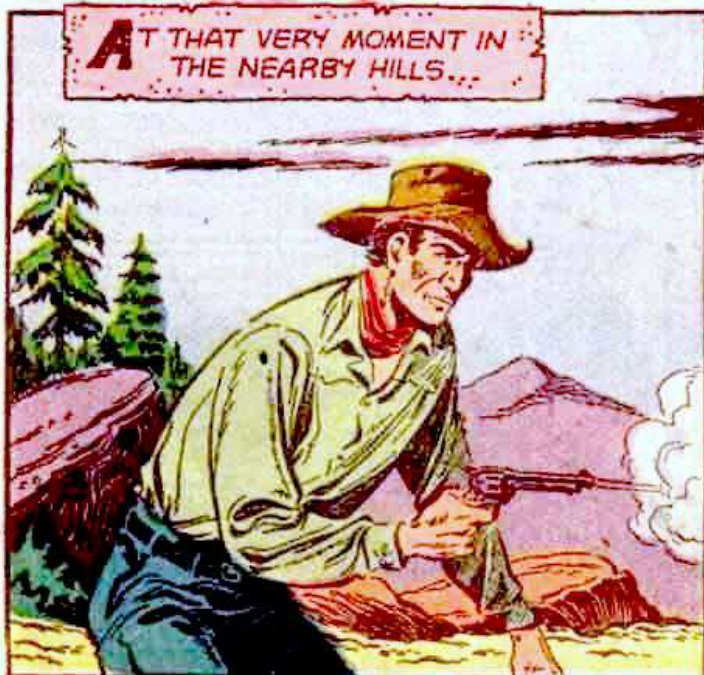


THERE'S NOTHING  
WRONG WITH GEORGE,  
IS THERE? AS HIS BEST  
FRIEND, YOU CAN TELL  
ME. IF THERE'S ANY-  
THING I CAN DO-- YOU  
JUST SAY SO.

THERE'S NOTHING  
WRONG, LOU. EXCUSE  
ME-- I'M GOING TO  
WAIT ON MRS.  
FEWICK.



**A**T THAT VERY MOMENT IN  
THE NEARBY HILLS...



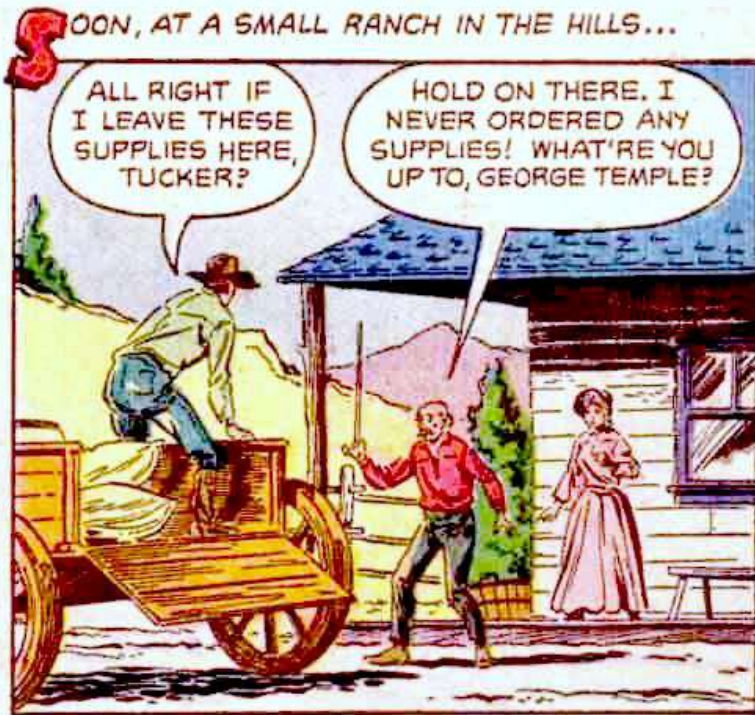
WELL, AT  
LEAST MY GUN  
HAND ISN'T GET-  
TING RUSTY!





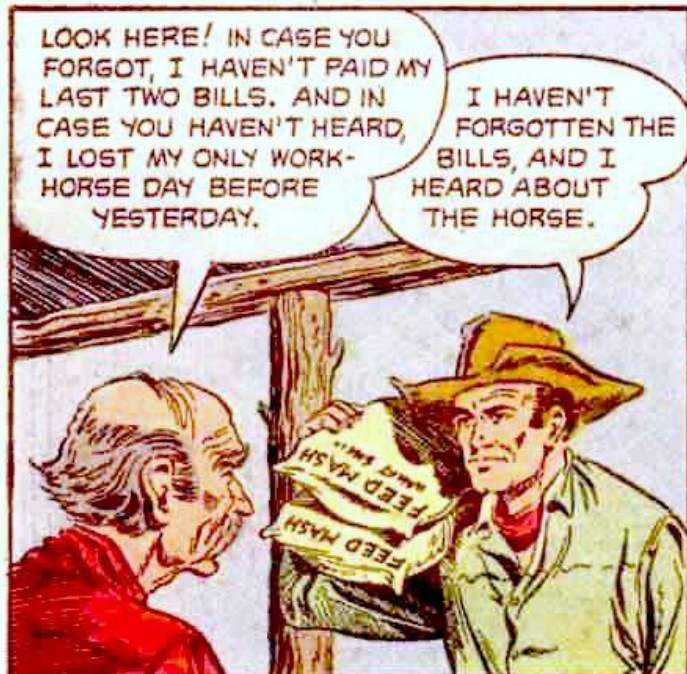


I'D BETTER HIDE THE GUN INSIDE THE CART. GOT TO BE ON MY WAY IF I'M GOING TO GET THESE SUPPLIES TO TUCKER EDDY'S PLACE!



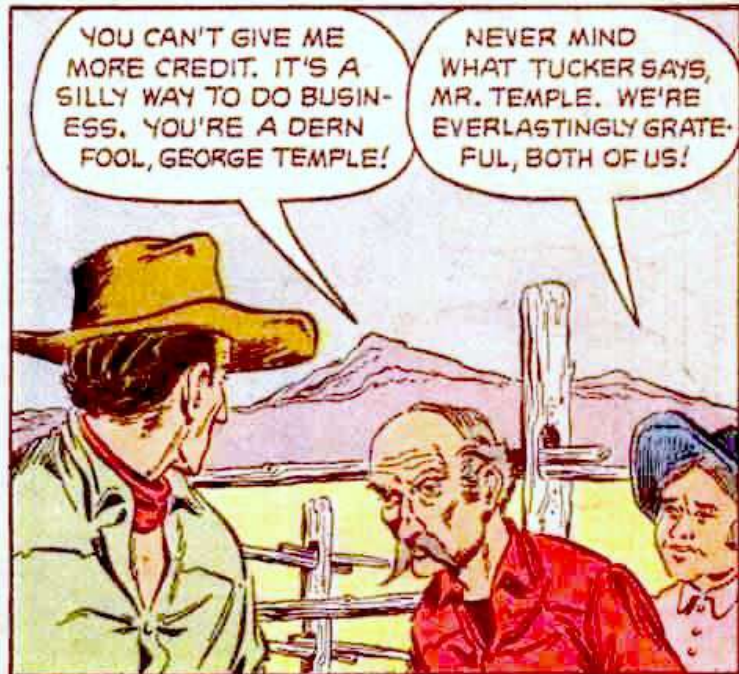
ALL RIGHT IF I LEAVE THESE SUPPLIES HERE, TUCKER?

HOLD ON THERE. I NEVER ORDERED ANY SUPPLIES! WHAT'RE YOU UP TO, GEORGE TEMPLE?



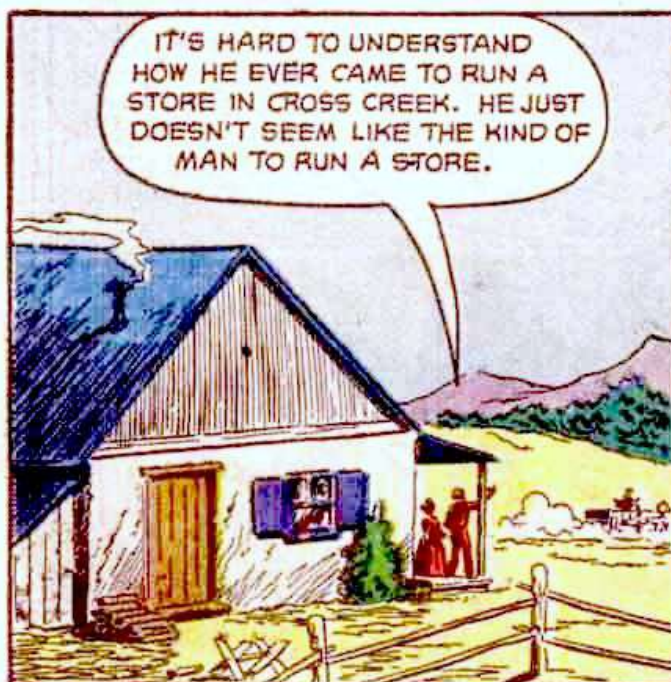
LOOK HERE! IN CASE YOU FORGOT, I HAVEN'T PAID MY LAST TWO BILLS. AND IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T HEARD, I LOST MY ONLY WORK-HORSE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THE BILLS, AND I HEARD ABOUT THE HORSE.

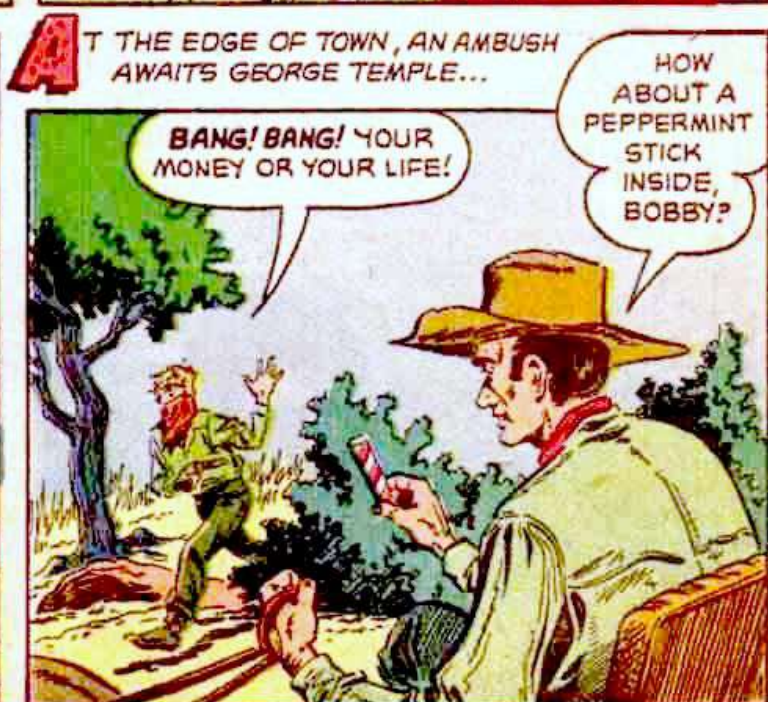


YOU CAN'T GIVE ME MORE CREDIT. IT'S A SILLY WAY TO DO BUSINESS. YOU'RE A DERN FOOL, GEORGE TEMPLE!

NEVER MIND WHAT TUCKER SAYS, MR. TEMPLE. WE'RE EVERLASTINGLY GRATEFUL, BOTH OF US!



IT'S HARD TO UNDERSTAND HOW HE EVER CAME TO RUN A STORE IN CROSS CREEK. HE JUST DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE KIND OF MAN TO RUN A STORE.



BANG! BANG! YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!

HOW ABOUT A PEPPERMINT STICK INSIDE, BOBBY?





**M**OMENTS LATER, AT THE TEMPLE STORE...









**T**HE NEXT MORNING AS THE STAGE ARRIVES IN CROSS CREEK...



HEY, EVERYBODY--BIG NEWS! CLINT FALLON WAS KILLED IN A GUNFIGHT OVER IN SILVER SPRINGS. VINNIE HAROLD DID IT!

GOSH, MR. McGOVERN, WHAT BROUGHT ON THE FIGHT? WHO DREW FIRST?

MEN, YOU NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE IT. IT HAPPENED FASTER THAN THE EYE COULD SEE!



THERE IT IS--RIGHT THERE. FALLON'S COLLAR BUTTON. POPPED RIGHT OFF THE FRONT OF HIS SHIRT. MR. SPINK HERE WILL BEAR ME OUT.

I'M A WITNESS TO IT. POPPED RIGHT OFF!



YOU MEAN YOU SAW THE WHOLE THING? HOW CLOSE WERE YOU, MR. McGOVERN?

FIFTY FEET-- MAYBE CLOSER. FALLON WAS FAST, BUT THIS VINNIE HAROLD MUST BE ABOUT THE FASTEST GUN THERE IS!



**A**T THE EDGE OF THE CROWD...

HOWDY, BURT. WHAT'S THAT RUCKUS ALL ABOUT?

HOWDY, MR. TEMPLE... CLINT FALLON GOT KILLED IN A GUNFIGHT. MR. McGOVERN IS TELLING EVERYONE ABOUT IT.



**A**T THE MENTION OF THE GUNFIGHT, GEORGE TEMPLE IS GRIPPED BY EMOTION...

HOPE YOUR GOODS ARE IN ONE PIECE, MR. TEMPLE. THE MAIN ROAD WAS WASHED OUT AND THE FORD WAS MIGHTY ROUGH GOING.

YOU'LL NEVER SEE A FASTER GUN THAN THIS VINNIE HAROLD. I KNOW. I WASN'T MORE THAN FORTY FEET AWAY!



**A**T THAT MOMENT, GEORGE FEELS A TAP ON HIS SHOULDER...



**W**ITH THE WHOLE TOWN TALKING ABOUT THE GUNFIGHT, GEORGE TEMPLE GROWS MORE TENSE EVERY HOUR...



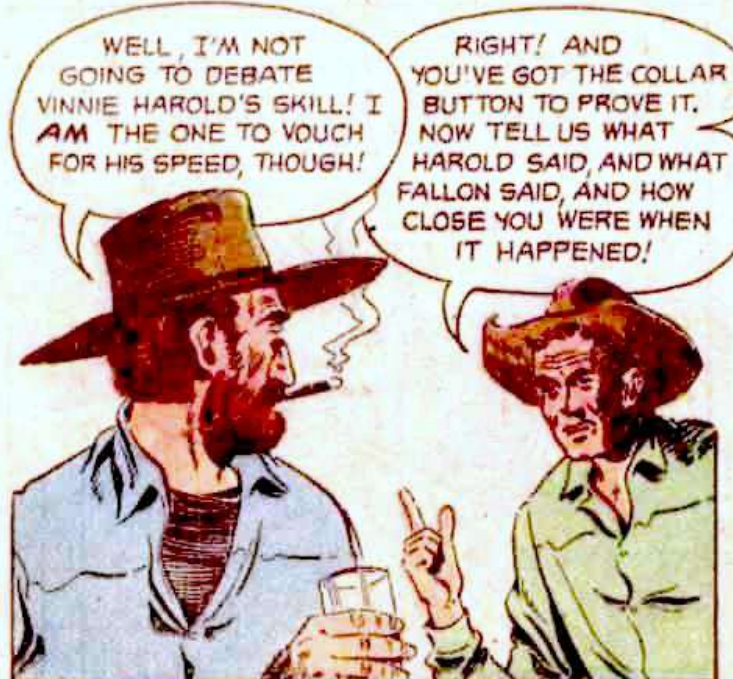
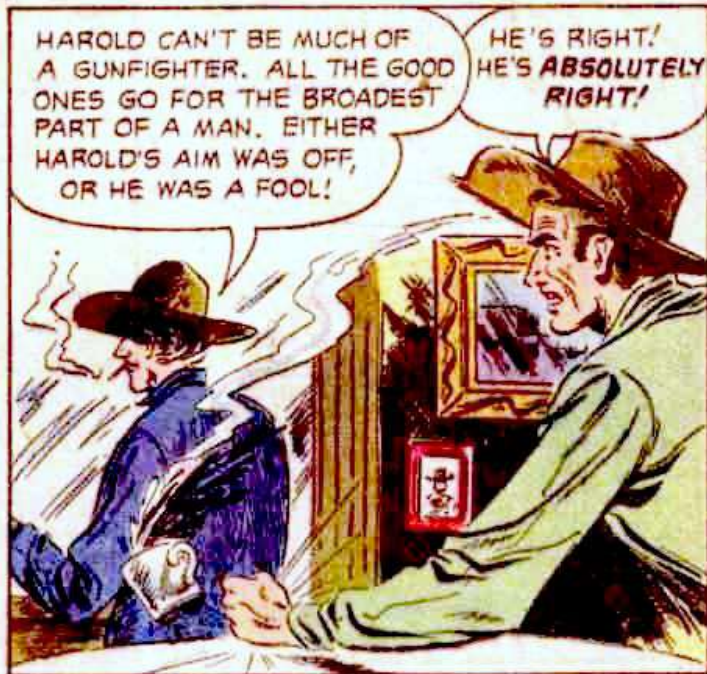
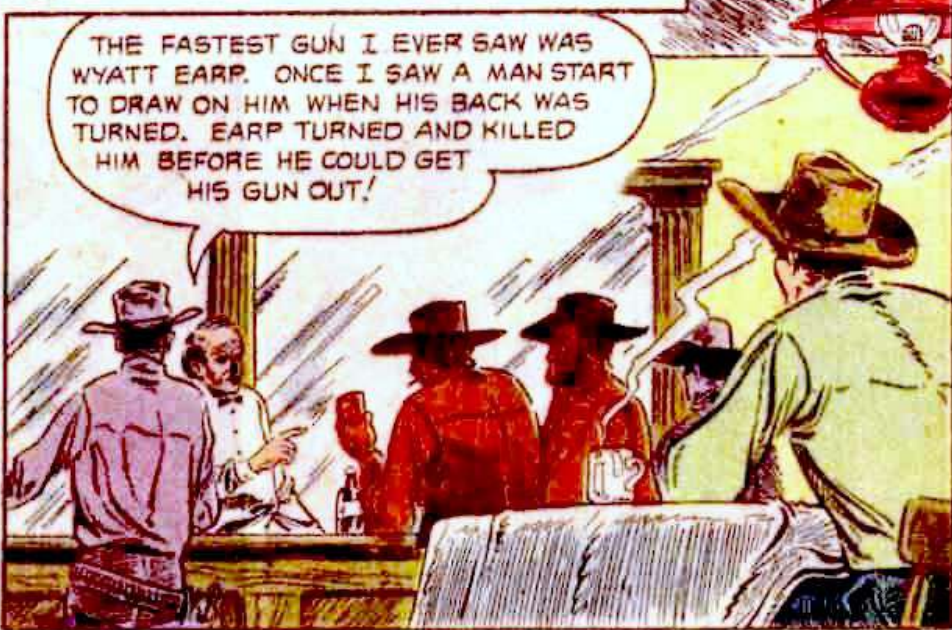








**B**UT THERE IS NO PEACE IN GEORGE TEMPLE'S TORMENTED MIND...







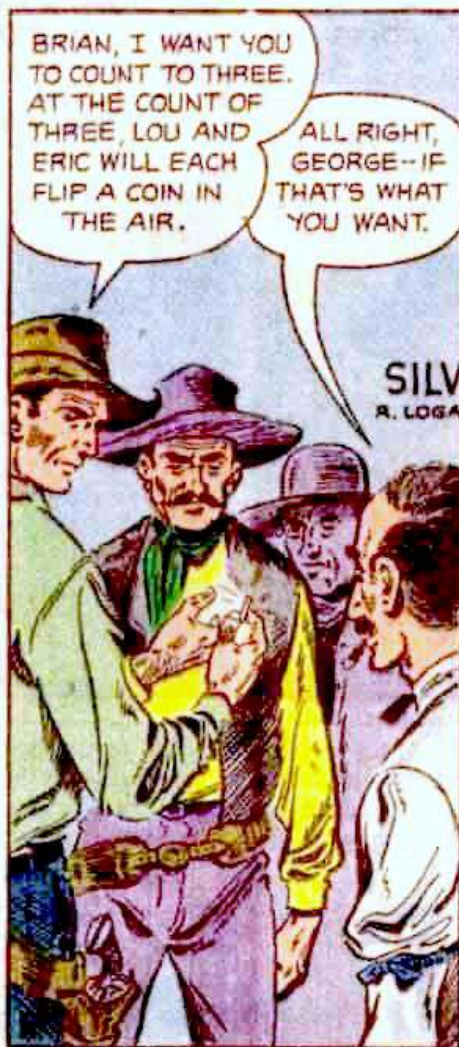




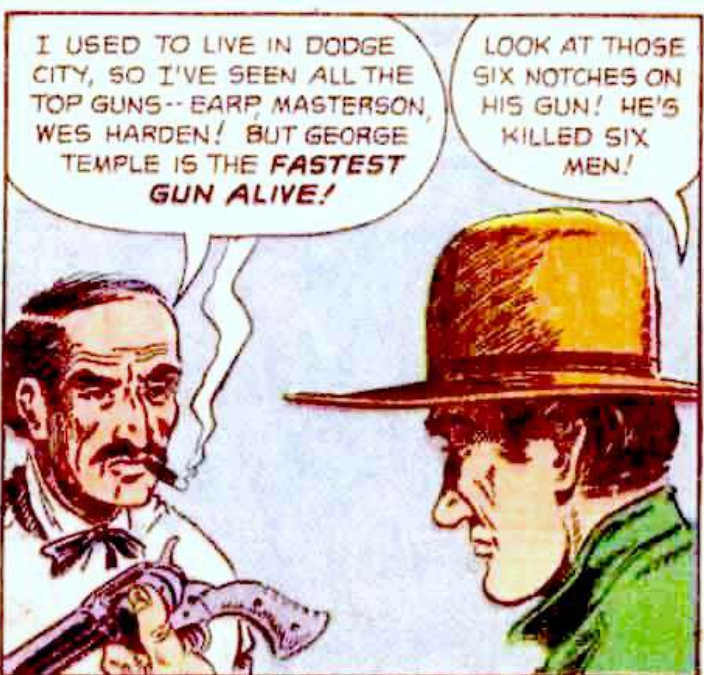
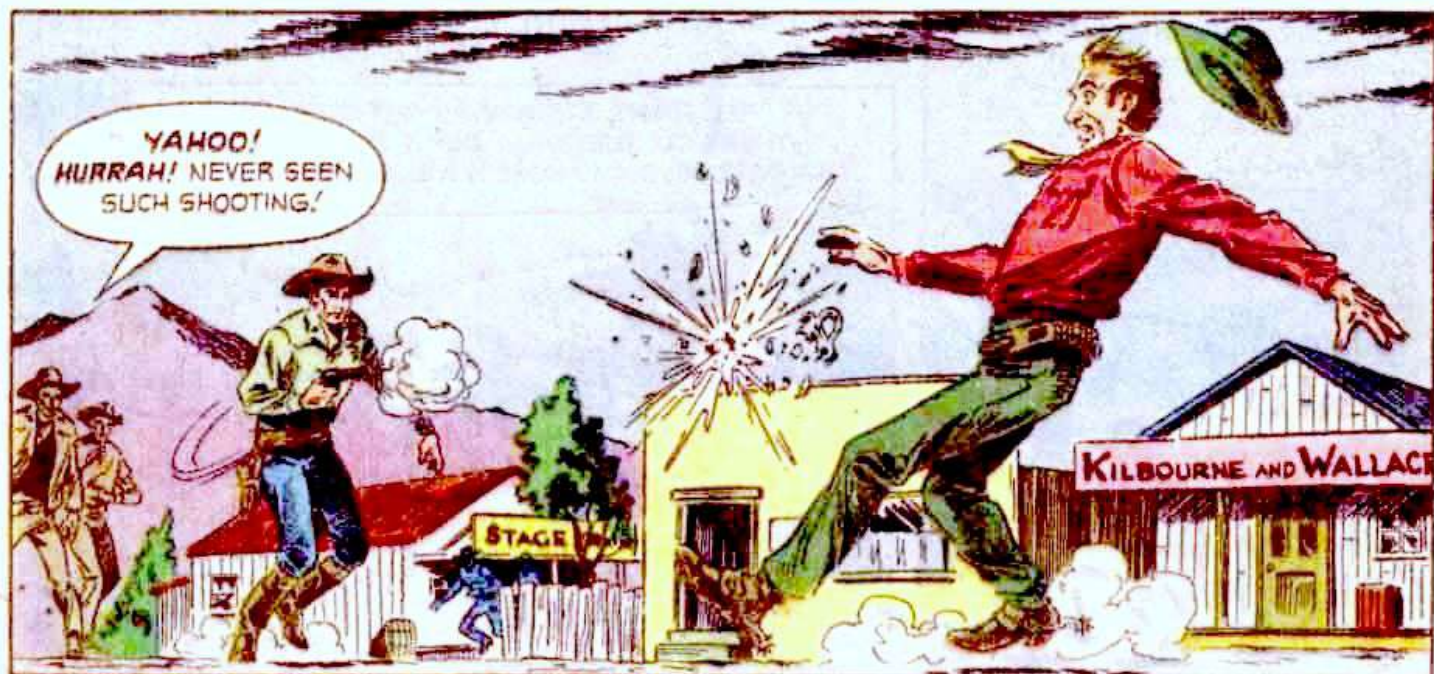
**M**OMENTS LATER, IN THE STOCKROOM  
BEHIND THE STORE...













**A**T THAT MOMENT, DORA ENTERS THE CAFE'...



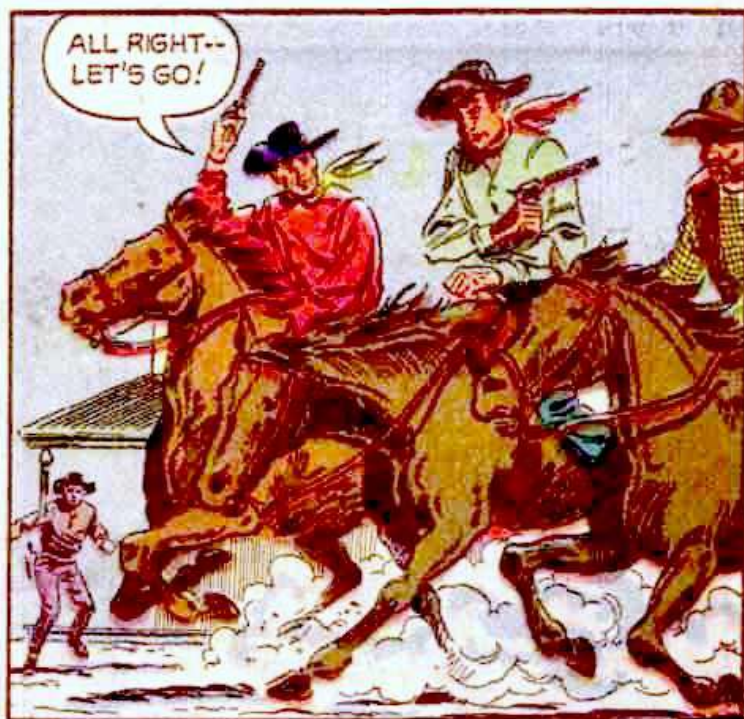
**A**T THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE DISTANT TOWN OF YELLOW FORK, ANOTHER FAST GUN LEAPS FROM ITS HOLSTER...



**B**UT AS THE BANDITS PREPARE TO LEAVE...









**B**UT IN GEORGE TEMPLE'S HOME...

THEY WERE RIDING ME, DORA. I GOT ANGRY AND EXCITED. I GOT CARRIED AWAY... DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS DOING.

GEORGE, THOUGH I'VE NEVER SAID IT BEFORE, IT'S BECAUSE YOUR FATHER'S DEATH IS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE...



... AND THE WAY HE DIED. THAT'S WHAT YOU CARRY FESTERING INSIDE YOU, UNTIL ONE DAY, LIKE THOSE OTHER DAYS -- LIKE NOW -- IT EXPLODES AND PUNISHES US BOTH!

STOP IT, DORA! STOP IT!



EVERY TIME WE FIND A PLACE TO STAY, TO LIVE--A PLACE WHERE WE CAN ACHIEVE SOMETHING, THIS HORRIBLE THING COMES OVER YOU. YOU FEEL YOU'VE GOT TO PUNISH YOURSELF!



THAT'S WHAT IT IS! YOU DIDN'T AVENGE YOUR FATHER'S DEATH. YOU LET HIM DIE AND RAN AWAY! AND UNTIL YOU REDEEM YOURSELF, YOU WON'T STOP PUNISHING YOURSELF!

THAT'S ENOUGH! I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE! WE'LL LEAVE CROSS CREEK IN THE MORNING!



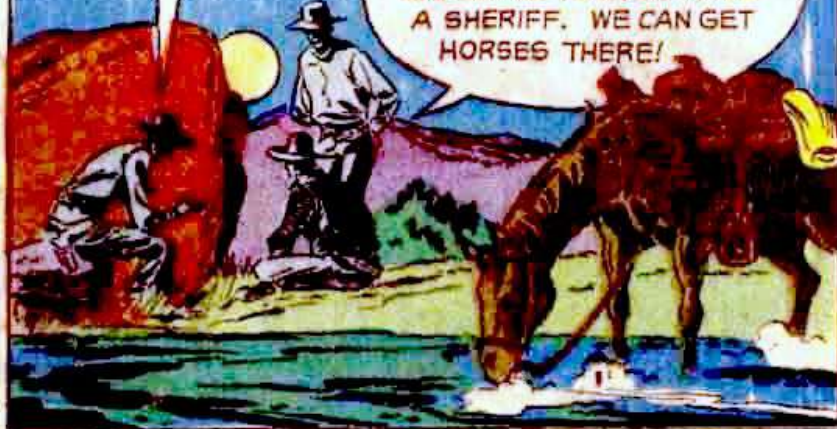
NO, GEORGE. IT'S DRIVEN US HALF-WAY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, BUT NOW I'M THROUGH RUNNING. I WON'T LEAVE CROSS CREEK!



**A**T THAT MOMENT, OUT IN THE HILLS...

I FIGURE THAT POSSE IS A GOOD TWO HOURS BEHIND US. WE'RE GOING TO NEED FRESH HORSES!

THERE'S A LITTLE TOWN CALLED CROSS CREEK TO THE SOUTH. I PASSED THROUGH IT ONCE. NOT MUCH OF A PLACE. IT'S TOO SMALL TO EVEN HAVE A SHERIFF. WE CAN GET HORSES THERE!



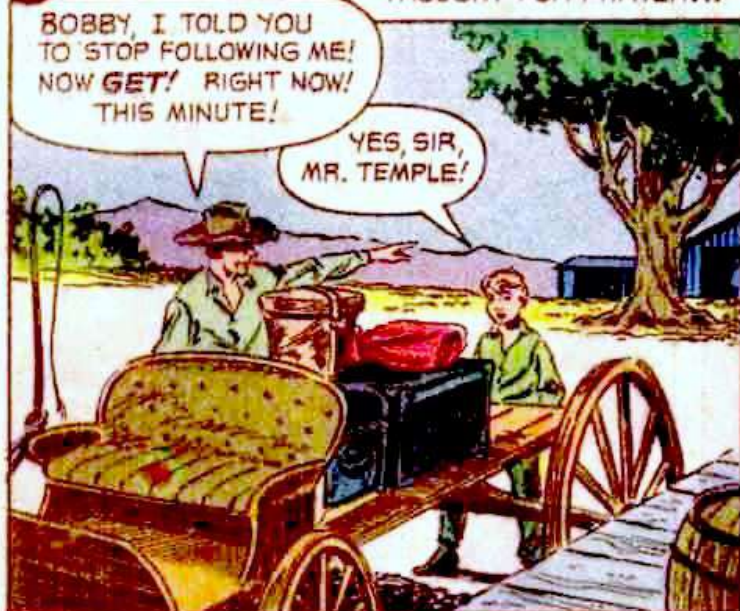




EARLY THE NEXT MORNING,  
THE CHURCH BELL SUMMONS  
CROSS CREEK TO PRAYER...



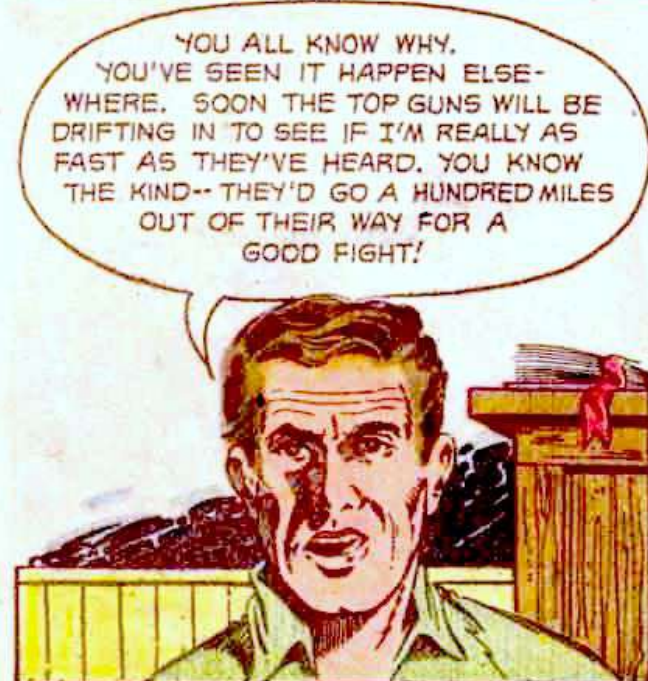
BUT ON THAT MORNING, GEORGE TEMPLE HAS NO  
THOUGHT FOR PRAYER...







**B**UT SHORT MOMENTS LATER, AS THE CONGREGATION BOWS IN PRAYER...







"... I LIVED IN A KANSAS TOWN. ONE NIGHT, A NEIGHBOR OF MINE QUARRELED WITH A STRANGER AND ACCIDENTALLY SHOT HIM. LATER THEY FOUND THE STRANGER WAS COE MANSFIELD, THE FASTEST GUN AROUND..."

"WITHIN A WEEK, KILLERS STARTED DRIFTING IN TO SEE THE MAN WHO WAS FASTER THAN MANSFIELD. MY NEIGHBOR HID OUT, BUT THE GUNSLICKS KEPT COMING. THEY SHOT UP THE TOWN. IN THE END, WE HAD TO ASK OUR NEIGHBOR TO LEAVE..."

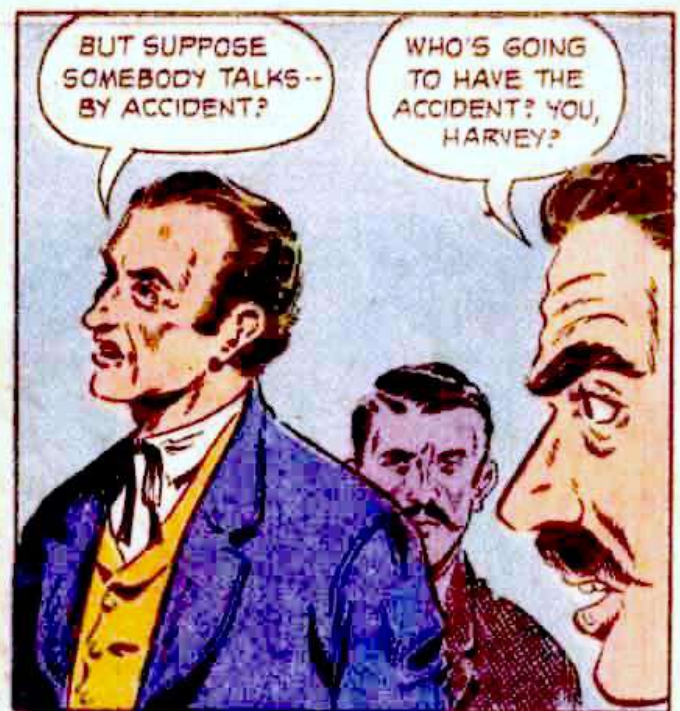






WAIT! SUPPOSE NOBODY OUTSIDE OF THIS TOWN EVER HEARD OF WHAT GEORGE DID? SUPPOSE NO ONE EVER MENTIONED IT AGAIN--NOT EVEN TO EACH OTHER?

THE REVEREND'S RIGHT. WE'RE ALL HERE TOGETHER. WE COULD ALL GIVE OUR SOLEMN PROMISE HERE IN CHURCH!



BUT SUPPOSE SOMEBODY TALKS--BY ACCIDENT?

WHO'S GOING TO HAVE THE ACCIDENT? YOU, HARVEY?



NO, IT WON'T BE ME. YOU CAN BET ON THAT. I GIVE MY SACRED OATH THAT NO WORD OF WHAT TOOK PLACE YESTERDAY WILL EVER PASS MY LIPS.

I THINK WE ALL OUGHT TO SWEAR TO IT, ONE BY ONE--EVERYBODY, INCLUDING THE KIDS WHO ARE OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND.



AND AS THE CONGREGATION TAKES THE OATH...

WELL, WE CAN STAY, GEORGE, BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD THEM EVERYTHING.

DON'T WORRY. I TOLD THEM EVERYTHING THAT WAS NECESSARY.



MEANWHILE, THREE GRIM RIDERS SPUR ALONG THE MAIN STREET...

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S IN CHURCH.

WE'LL TIE UP AT THE CAFE.



BUT AT THE CAFE...

IT'S OKAY, VINNIE. NOBODY HERE BUT A KID.

GOOD. DINK, YOU GO BACK TO THE STABLE WE PASSED AND GET SOME FRESH HORSES. THAT POSSE'S ONLY TWO HOURS BEHIND US!



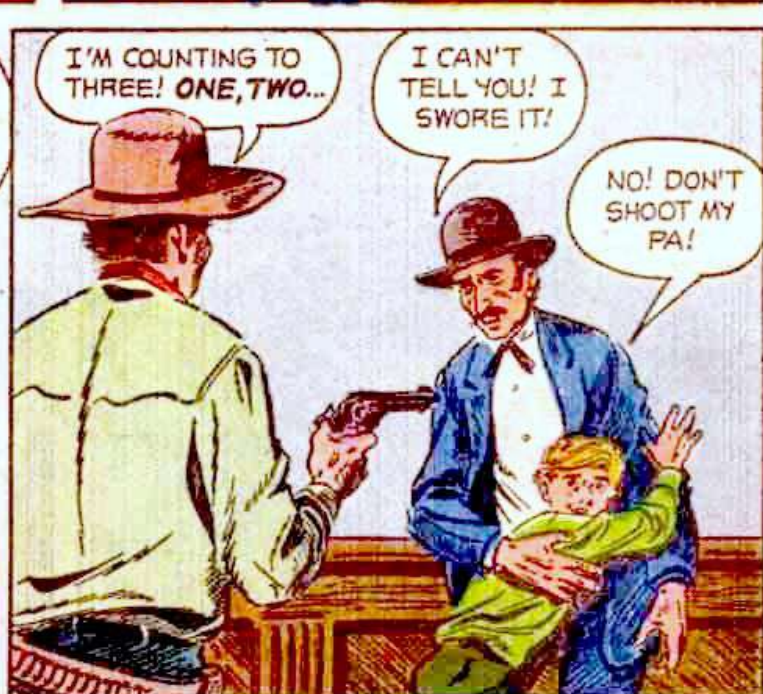
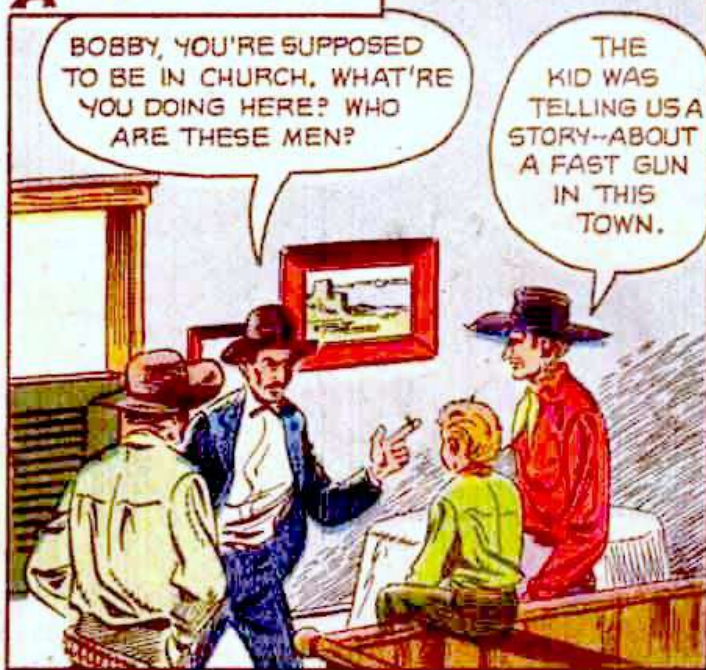




**Q** UICKLY, THEY COAX THE STORY FROM THE FRIGHTENED BOY. THEN...

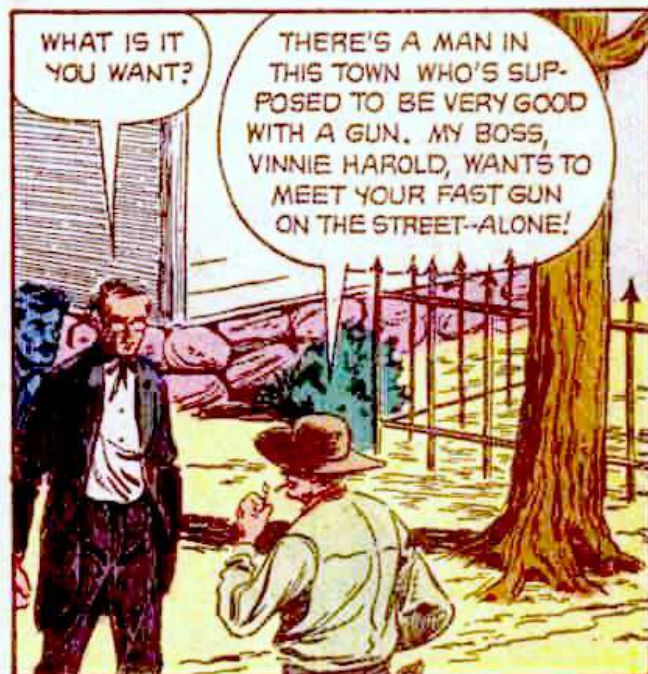
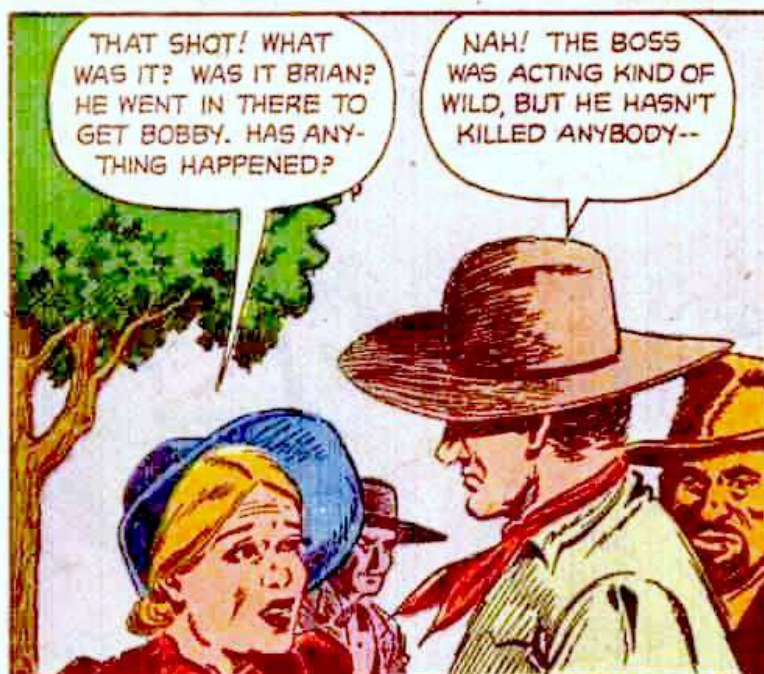
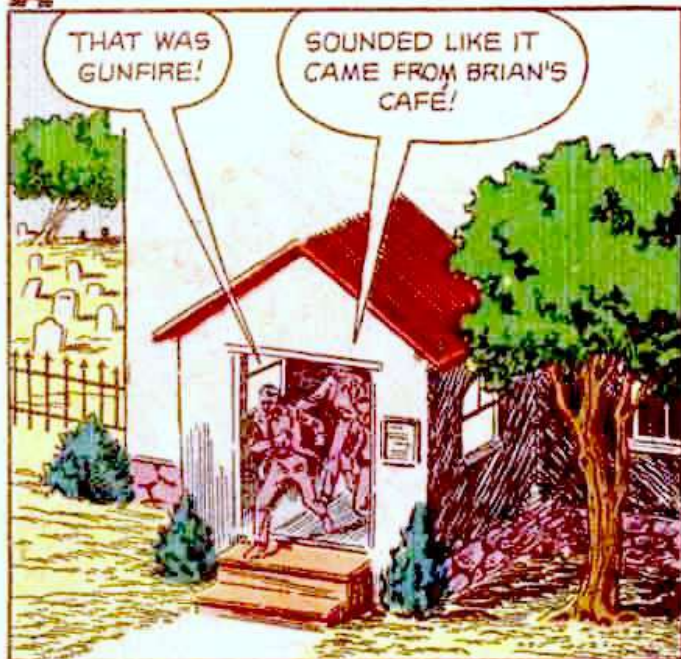


**A**T THAT MOMENT...





AS THE SHOT RESOUNDS THROUGH THE TOWN...





I SPOKE TO THEM!  
YOU'RE THE ONE THEY  
WANT, GEORGE TEMPLE!  
NOT MY BRIAN!



MEANWHILE, SOME MILES FROM TOWN, OUT IN THE HILLS...

SHERIFF, I DON'T LIKE THE  
WAY THIS POSSE'S BEING RUN.  
I THINK WE OUGHT TO PUSH ON  
A LOT FASTER AND GAMBLE  
CN RUNNING HAROLD DOWN.

I DON'T  
WANT TO GAMBLE,  
MR. ROEBEL!



I JUST WANT TO GET  
THEM. TODAY, TOMORROW,  
NEXT WEEK -- IT DOESN'T  
MATTER, AS LONG AS I GET  
THEM. AND I'LL GET  
THEM, UNDERSTAND?

YE-YEAH!  
SU-SURE!



SAY, WHAT  
GOT INTO HIM  
BACK THERE?

MAN, DON'T YOU KNOW  
THAT WAS HIS BROTHER  
VINNIE HAROLD SHOT BACK  
AT THE BANK?



MEANWHILE, AT THE CROSS CREEK CHURCH...

YOU'VE GOT YOUR  
GUN, GEORGE. YOU  
COULD TAKE HIM.  
FAST AS YOU ARE,  
YOU'D BEAT HIM,  
SURE.

I SAID I'D NEVER  
WEAR A GUN AGAIN  
AND I MEANT IT. RE-  
MEMBER, I WAS READY  
TO LEAVE AND YOU  
ALL STOPPED ME.



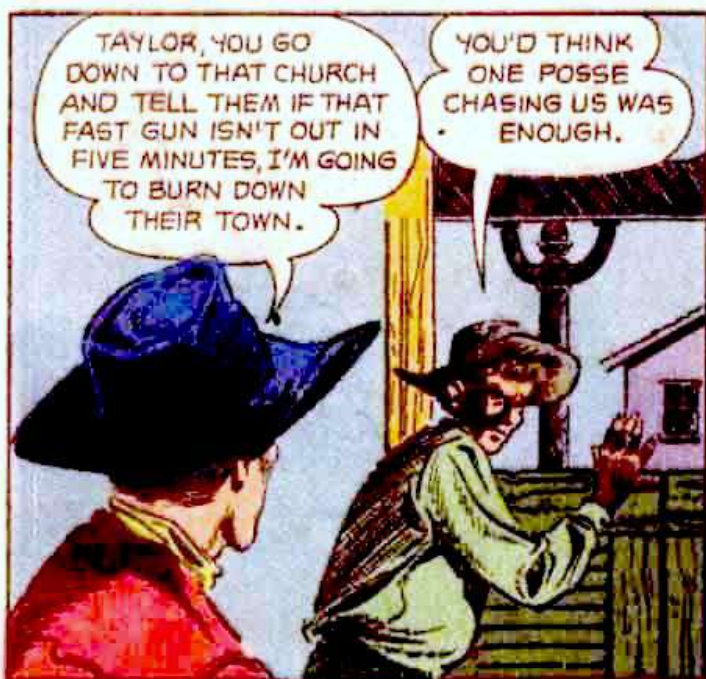
HEY, EVERYBODY--ONE  
OF THOSE MEN IS COMING  
FROM THE STABLE WITH  
FRESH HORSES!

THAT MEANS  
THEY'RE ON THE  
RUN AND THEY CAN'T  
STAY HERE LONG. ALL  
WE HAVE TO DO IS  
OUTWAIT THEM.





SOON AFTERWARD, AT THE CAFÉ...





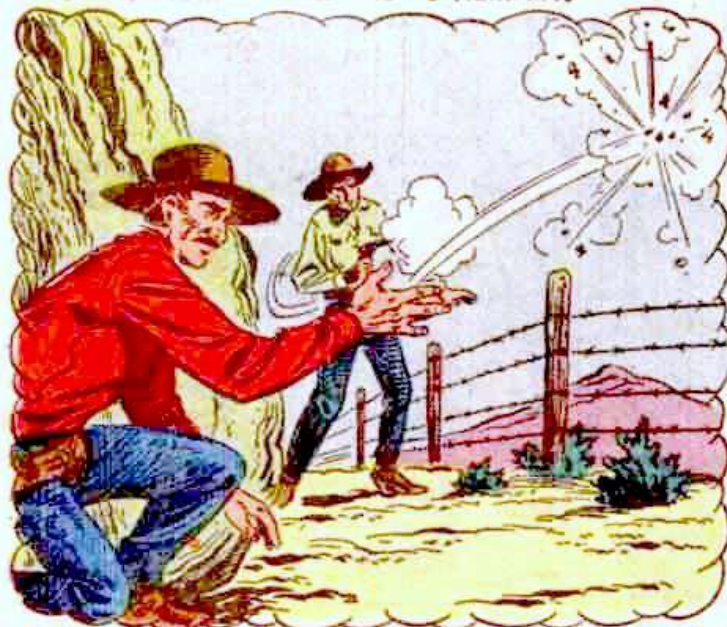






"... I HATE GUNS. I ALWAYS HATED THEM, EVEN WHEN HE WAS TEACHING ME, BECAUSE I WAS AFRAID. MY FATHER SAID I COULD RUN, BUT THE SKINNER NAME HAD TO REMAIN.

"AND SO ONE DAY HE FOUGHT AND WAS KILLED. AND I RAN AWAY! I COULDN'T FIGHT MY OWN FATHER'S KILLER. I'VE BEEN RUNNING EVER SINCE. **I JUST CAN'T FIGHT!**"







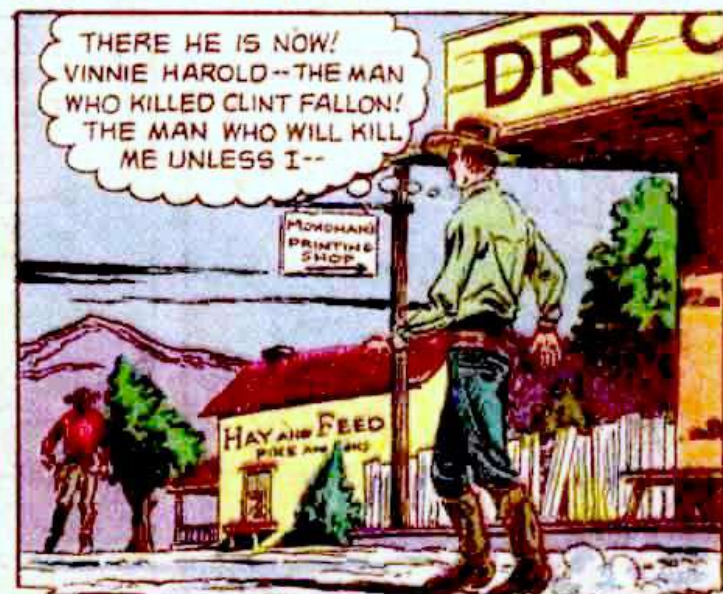
AT THAT MOMENT, THE THUNDER OF HOOPS ECHOES THROUGH THE TOWN...





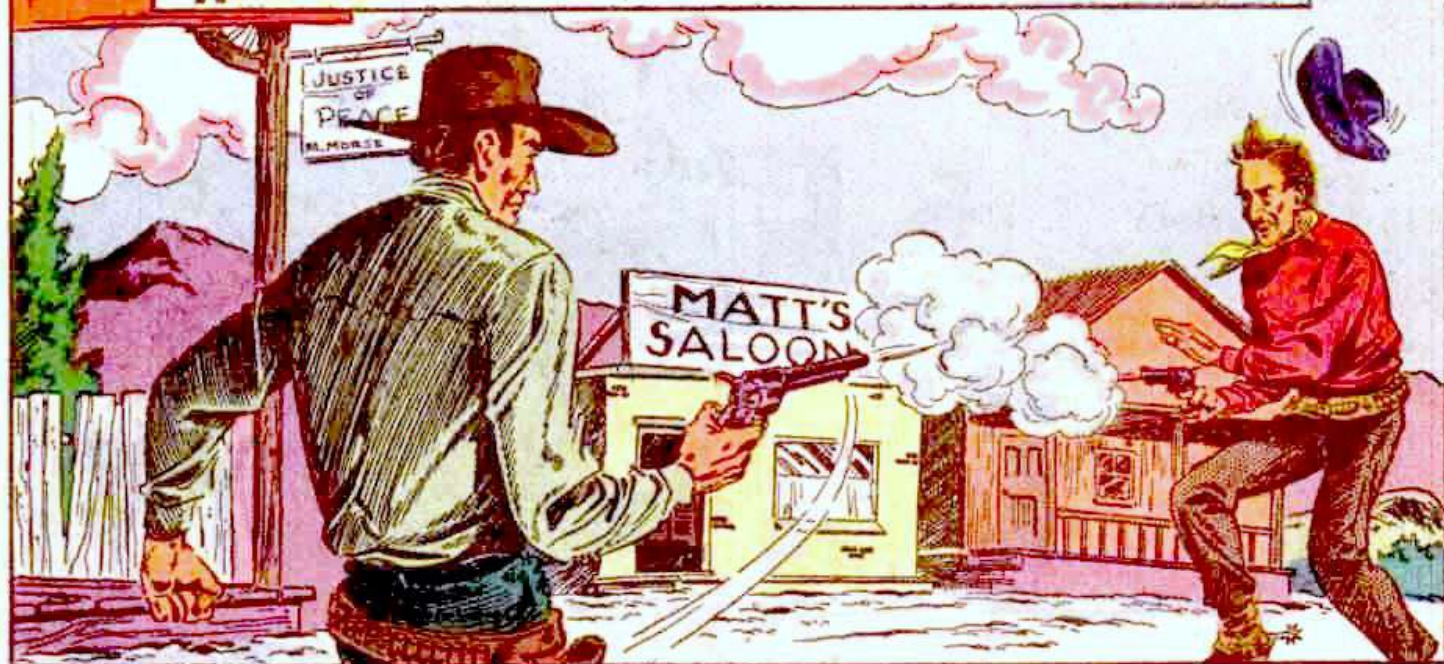


**M**OMENTS LATER, OUT IN THE STREET, GEORGE TEMPLE FACES THE SHOWDOWN...





WITH THE SPEED OF PRAIRIE LIGHTNING, GEORGE TEMPLE MAKES HIS PLAY...



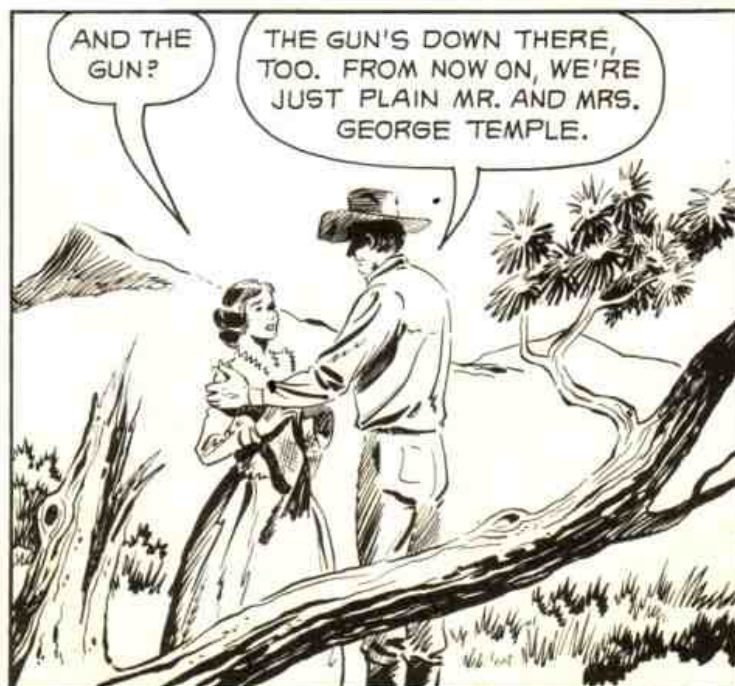
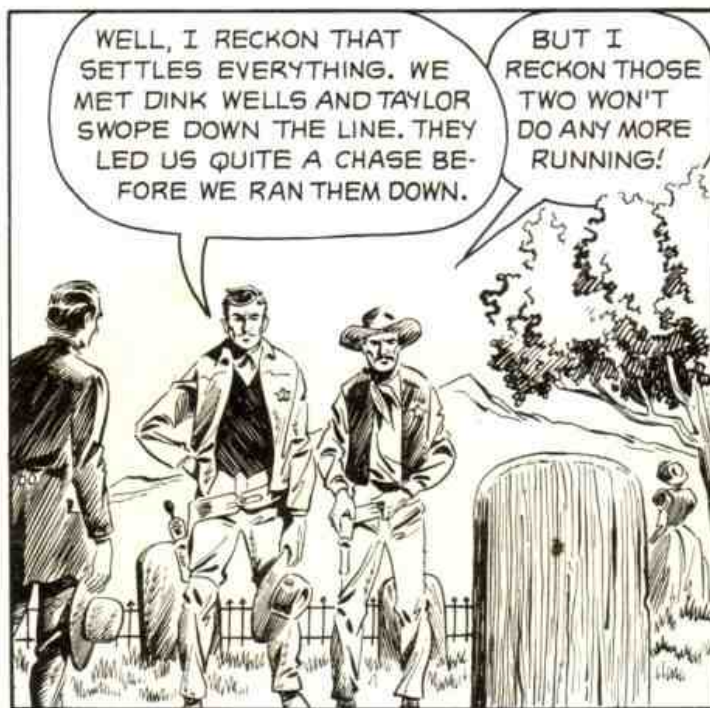
AND AS THE TOWN ROCKS TO THE ROAR OF GUNFIRE, DORA TEMPLE TREMBLES IN FEAR...



HOURS LATER, A TIRED POSSE RIDES INTO CROSS CREEK...







A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

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# "Play it smart — **PLAY SAFE** when you go swimming"

by Bill Wisdom



Cramps are  
nothing to fool  
with, so . . .

"DON'T SWIM AFTER  
EATING A BIG MEAL.  
WHEN THE  
WATER IS  
COLD, BE  
SURE TO  
'EASE' IN."



Herman the Hermit  
better play on  
dry land!

"USE THE 'BUDDY' SYSTEM.  
HE WATCHES OUT FOR YOU,  
YOU FOR HIM. BE SURE A  
ROPE, BOAT, LIFE PRESERVER,  
OR LIFEGUARD IS HANDY."



Some water is for  
the 'fishes' only!  
(Don't be one)

"HERE'S A FINE, SAFE  
PLACE TO SWIM, FELLAS.  
IT'S SMART TO KEEP OUT OF  
FAST CURRENTS, STAGNANT  
WATER AND UNDERTOW."



Only a  
Klunk-head  
would do this!

"ALWAYS CHECK WATER WITH  
A LONG POLE BEFORE DIVING,  
TO KNOW THE DEPTH, AND  
FIND ANY HIDDEN ROCKS  
OR LOGS."



If you want to be  
a dummy, go on TV,  
not in the water!

"IT'S NOT FUNNY TO DUCK OR  
ROUGH-HOUSE ANYONE IN THE  
WATER. AN UNEXPECTED  
SWALLOW OF WATER  
CAN CHOKA A  
PERSON AND MAKE  
HIM HELPLESS."



Anyone's 'all wet'  
who doesn't get  
dry fast!

"GETTING SICK IS NO FUN!  
USE A TOWEL BEFORE LYING  
IN THE SUN, AND CHANGE TO  
WARM, DRY CLOTHES WHEN  
YOU'RE COLD OR TIRED. THAT'S  
THE WAY TO STAY WELL AND  
GET IN ON ALL THE FUN!"



**PLAY THIS SMART, TOO!** Remind your Mom that  
**JUICY FRUIT GUM** is a healthful treat  
that won't spoil your appetite. Tell her to  
get some and keep plenty on hand.

